

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH: SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1899

NUMBER 339

PAYS TO BE A FREAK

Enormous Salaries Earned By Museum Curiosities.

THEY LIKE FARMING

FAVORITE LIFE OF THESE STRANGE ATTRACTIONS.

Original Wild Man of Borneo Still Alive and Living Luxuriously in Massachusetts—Big Footed Fanny Mills—Kiao, the Missing Link—Tocci Twins Earned \$900 a Week.

"What would you consider a good salary for a first-class freak?" was asked recently of a number of persons, and in answer one guessed \$5 a week, one \$15, one \$30 and one, whose guess was thought by the others to be out of all reason, \$100. This is a fair illustration of the opinion of those members of the public who have any opinion at all about the value of a really star freak, while as a matter of fact the weekly salary of such an attraction ranges from \$200 to \$900 a week. Equally vague are most people's ideas about the lives of the freaks outside of the museum. Who they are, where they come from and where they go, are questions about which most people never bother themselves, yet some interesting stories are found in the lives of these people, stories of a change from lives of the most abject poverty to that of comparative wealth, and from being objects of pity, and in many cases of contempt to a position in which they are able to dictate terms to successful business men, and to feel the power that money alone gives.

Freaks are the cards on which a great deal of money is made from time to time, the contrary being the case, when the freak in question has become a standard attraction and commands a large salary. In this case, with the extra expenses in advertising and providing special surroundings, the cost of the attraction runs up to something like \$1,200 a week, and after this is paid there is little left from the extra receipts. But the public is so skeptical of everything shown at a dime museum, that unless a number of these star attractions are shown every year, the attendance will fall off.

DISCOVERY OF NEW FREAKS.

It is in the discovery and presentation of entirely new freaks that the money and the glory lies, for when one of these is shown at a museum it not only greatly increases the attendance, but it is a source of large profit, for few freaks have at first any idea of their value and they are usually engaged for a comparatively small salary. The reason the manager of one of the large museums will travel almost any distance, and go to almost any amount of trouble to secure a genuine novelty in this line, the more so, the greater the amount of money he can make every year.

Freaks are, as a rule, persons of a quiet and retiring disposition, which is usually due to the fact that most of them came from country places. This seems rather strange, the popular idea being that life in the city is not so wholesome as that in the country, and that the former ought to result in more distorted forms of life. It is also true that nearly all of them have gone back to the country, usually to the places from which they came, where they enjoy the prominence that their rise in life has given them among their old neighbors. Many, after making a comfortable fortune, spend nearly all their time in these country places, leaving them, perhaps, for only two or three weeks in the year, as much to gratify a desire to see a little of city life for a while as from any wish for gain. Even for so short a time as this, however, some of them will not leave their homes, and none of them will do so at all unless they get about their own price.

WILD MEN OF BORNEO.

Perhaps the best known freaks in this country are the wild men of Borneo, who were brought here nearly fifty years ago. In the interim between that time and the present they have rolled up fortunes for the several persons who have exhibited them, and have lived to see most of them dead and buried. As nearly as can be ascertained they were brought to this country about 1850 by a Captain Hammond, who found them on one of the small islands in the Pacific. He called them the wild men of Borneo because everyone was acquainted with Borneo as the largest island in the world. Captain Hammond died and they were taken charge of by Henry Harvey of Boston. After his death H. A. Warner of Waltham, Mass., took them, and he has now become blind from age, so that his son Ernest has to take them on the road, although they still live with his father, in spite of their age the little fellows are as cheerful and full of life as when they first came to this country. Their eyes are bright, their hair shows no signs of gray, and the only signs of approaching old age are a slight deafness and a diminution of their enormous strength. When they were in their prime one of them could lift two good-sized men, with ease, as the largest stand only about three feet in height, and weigh but forty-five pounds. Even now they are extremely strong and active, but do not lift these great weights, while their whole life is much more quiet than it used to be.

WILD MEN AT HOME.

When they were first brought out they created a tremendous sensation, and were shown all over the country at a salary of \$300 to \$400 a week. At that salary they had continuous engagements, running two or three weeks in one town and then going directly to another engagement. Now, however, they have become well known, and they do not command much of a salary, and Mr. Warner will not take them on the road for a small one.

They have a pleasant life at Mr. Warner's fine place, where they have the best of care, and are given about everything that they want. Their desires are few and simple, and they seem to find the most enjoyment in helping to take care of the place. Although they seem so bright and quick they have never mastered the English language, but understand simple things that Mr. Warner says to them. In speaking to strangers they converse almost entirely by sign language, but they have a language of their own which Mr. Warner has never been able to understand.

THE BIG FOOTED WOMAN.

One of the most interesting cases of the rise of a freak from poverty to affluence is that of Fanny Mills, the big-footed woman, who was discovered by Frank Stone, the Boston dime museum manager. He heard of her

through the postmaster at Sandusky, O., and after a little correspondence determined to go out and see if she was all that she was represented to be. The farm on which she was living with her parents was found to be the most miserable place imaginable, the house and building out of repair, the ground poor, and everything indicating a hard struggle for bare existence. The girl herself was half-dressed and fearfully thin and worn looking. Her work was to milk the cows and then carry the milk for a distance of five miles to the houses along the road. She carried two large pails slung on a yoke across her shoulders, and with her huge feet the daily toll was so severe that, coupled with miserable food, it had worn her almost to a skeleton.

Mr. Stone took her to Boston on a salary of \$85 a week, and billed her as "the big-footed woman from Chicago." She created a great sensation, and was a drawing card for a long salary. When she arrived she had on her feet a pair of boots that showed how primitive had been her mode of life. They were made throughout of the tops of farmers' heavy cowhide boots, and had been manufactured at home by first cutting out of combined bootlegs a piece large enough for the sole, and then sewing more bootlegs over it from side to side until the foot was covered. A shoe dealer took these shoes to place in his window as an advertisement, and in return made for her two of the finest pairs he could turn out. Fanny's salary was steadily increased as it became evident what a drawing card she was, and when she left Mr. Stone it was to fill an engagement at \$150 a week. She was simple and careful in her manner of living, and in fact her living expenses were just about paid by what she made through the sale of her pictures. She went back to Sandusky as soon as she had made enough money, bought the finest farm in all that part of the country, and is the entire support of her parents.

TOCCI TWINS' BIG SALARY.

The highest-priced freaks ever shown in this country were the Tocci twins, who received a salary of \$300 a week for a four weeks' engagement. They were two boys with but one pair of legs between them, the bodies connected at the waist, both bodies and legs being perfect and well-formed. They were constantly worrying about the high price of living in this country, and in spite of their large salary, as little as they could possibly get along with. They now have a large and beautiful place near their native town in Italy, and are persons of great fortune.

Che-Mah, the Chinese dwarf, has a farm near Chicago, and is making a good deal of money out of it, as he is a thorough and successful real estate agent. He superintends every detail of the farm himself, and it is accurate and interesting sight to see this little fellow, who stands just two feet and two inches high, and is surrounded by some twenty strapping laborers, driving about the farm in his little pony cart, or going to the city with his own horse and carriage.

KRAO, THE MISSING LINK.

One of the most interesting characters among the freaks was Krao, the missing link. She was a Burmese, but a girl of a good deal of refinement, as freaks go. She was always a governess, and still her manners were well educated and a hard student, but she had certain instincts that she could not overcome. Most of her manners at table were as good as those of most persons, but she was unable to resist the temptation to stuff food into the pouches in her cheeks and carry it away from the table to be eaten later. Ordinarily her eyes were soft, and of great depth of expression, but if anything angered her they had the fierce, intense stare that could be mistaken for nothing but the look of a monkey. Ching, the Chinese giant, appears to have been almost unique in freak annals as caring nothing for rural life. He made his pile years ago, but instead of buying a farm, went into the tea business, and at the time of his death, was one of the leading tea merchants of Bournemouth, England.

HEBERT W. SISE.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a running ear, or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken away and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. H. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fist Weighed a Pound.

(New York Tribune.)

An English farm laborer recently went to a small store kept by an old woman, and asked for "a pahnd o' bacon."

She produced the bacon and cut a piece off, but could not find the pound weight.

"Oh, never mind 't pahnd weight," said he. "Ma fist weighs a pahnd, so putter me bacon 't scales."

The woman confidently placed the bacon into one scale of the scales, while the man put his fist into the other side, and, of course, took good care to have good weight.

While the woman was wrapping the bacon up the pound-weight was found, and, on seeing it, the man said:

"Nah, you see if my fist don't just weigh a pahnd."

The pound weight was accordingly put into one scale and the man's fist into the other, this time only just to balance.

The old woman, on seeing this, said:

"Wha, I never seed aught so near afore! Here's a red herring for your honesty, ma-lad!"

Tablet's Buckeye Pile Ointment

cures blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles. Allays inflammation, soothes inflamed surfaces and reduces swelling. No waiting for results. Relieves at once and cures promptly follows. Recommended by physicians because it is so safe, so sure, and is the only radical cure without operations. It contains the active principle of the buckeye, the newly discovered specific for piles, and is not an experiment, but a medical certainty. Price, 50 cents in bottles; 75 cents in tubes for handy application. Can be sent by mail.

Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Department.

Fifty years the standard M and M Tea. Hewlett Bros. Co., sole agents.

BAD DAYS IN DAWSON

One-half the Men Are Penniless and the Rest Homesick.

ALL HOSPITALS ARE FULL

FOOD SUPPLIES PLENTIFUL, BUT MONEY SCARCE.

Barbers and Restaurant Men Bewailing Their Misfortunes—Stampedes to New Gold Fields—Some Tales of Misfortune to Deserving Miners—Gold Output For 1898.

This winter, the same as last winter, the outside world is hearing more about Dawson than Dawson is hearing about the outside world, writes a correspondent of the New York Press. We read the Klondike Nugget and the Midnight Sun for the gossip of the creeks, and the camps, but though we know of the protocol, we do not know whether or not a treaty of peace has been signed. The latest newspaper in town is of a September date. Our latest mail was sent from Dyea in August. The postal arrangements of both the Canadian and the United States governments seem to have fallen through, and the prospect is that while some of the winter mail may be brought through by dog teams later in the season, the bulk of it will not reach Dawson until next spring. Any one who is sending an important letter to the Klondike ought to trust it along with the necessary dollar—to some of the private messengers going from Seattle or Victoria and then duplicate the letter by post.

Not all the messengers will reach here. The feet of some of them, once they have the dollar, become leaden. Most of them, however, are reliable, and in the course of the next month we expect the arrival of numbers of men who have traveled over the ice from the outside. Never to the knowledge of the old-timers has the river frozen so evenly as it has this winter. A man just down from Pelly says that from here to Fort Selkirk it is as level as the Hudson. Beyond the Pelly for twenty miles the cakes are piled up in the regulation style. For this and other reasons the incoming traveler will have an easy time of it compared with last winter. The transportation of food for men and dogs hitherto has been the great obstacle. This winter it can be bought at the police stations and the old-timers have no more of worrying about starvation once one is in Dawson.

PLENTY OF FOOD; NO MONEY.

There is plenty of food here; the difficulty is to get the money to buy it. What stories of distress are circulating on the outside it is impossible to say. The few who are every day starting out to the ice imagine strange things during their long journey, and they tell remarkable lies when they reach Seattle. Dawson has now a population of about 16,000. There are probably 50,000 men between Circle City and Stewart river. More than half of these are homesick. A quarter of them are homesick to the point of being ill. Almost as many are penniless, and at least 2,000, or one out of every fifteen of the pilgrims of last summer, is flat on his back in his tent, his cabin, or his hospital. The braver ones of the party are going out on the ice to Skagway, whence \$5 will give them a second-class passage to Seattle, where they may telegraph home for railway fare. But the sick cannot go.

Both hospitals are full. The Canadian government is doing nothing in the matter of relief. The local physicians, mostly Americans, have expended nearly \$200,000 in charity. Canadian physicians are overworked and earning big incomes, although they do not expect pay from more than half their patients. American physicians are not allowed to practice if they accept fees. With their systems weakened by their hardships, on the passes and poorly cooked food, the defection that has followed their awakening to the fact that there was no fortune waiting for them unless they could find it has accelerated the ailments of men who will be quite well as soon as they see home and mother. Every day four or five poor fellows are buried on the hillside above the town, and many "parties" have an unpleasant letter to write friends and relatives. Probably not one-fourth of the pilgrims have gone to work for wages, and the average man out of every four in the country will be attacked by scurvy before spring.

ROUND-UP OF THE DESTITUTE.

Scurvy is claiming many victims every day among those who stay in their cabins and tents, eating the supplies they brought in with them. Those who refuse to work for wages, and say they do not feel well enough, or that they did not come into the country to be "hired hands," but to get rich in a hurry. One doctor estimates that one man out of every four in the country will be attacked by scurvy before spring.

The worst of all are the fellows, mostly Irish and Scotch adventurers, who came into the country late in the fall, without supplies or money. At least a thousand of them are dependent on charity. Commissioner Ogilvie is thinking of sending out a patrol of men on horseback and sending them out to the coast under a patrol of police. But on the day he starts his round-up there won't be a man about the pier and wall in the town. Everybody will be either sick or well-to-do. The prospect of a walk of 600 miles, with the thermometer averaging 20 below zero, is not one that appeals to these poor fellows, who keep on borrowing a little more dust out of the bags of his acquaintances, and hopes that he will make a strike—at least, that is what he says.

This was the experience of poor Caddehead, the Dominion land surveyor, strong and clever frontiersman that he was. Shortly after the Klondike had frozen over, he was crossing the ice, but on account of the swiftness of the current and the numbness of his body by the cold, he was unable to lift himself out with the pole which he carried. He was found with both arms outstretched, frozen stiff, thus preventing him from being carried to shore. He had thrown his field notes and his papers from his pockets to one side, and, apparently, had tried to write a farewell message, but the cold had so far benumbed his fingers that only a few indecipherable marks were the result.

RULING PRICES OF SUPPLIES.

The speculators who brought in tobacco, sugar and butter, made money, but those who brought in whiskey did not. Nearly every prospector miscalculated the amount of sugar, tobacco and butter that he would need. Butter and tobacco are \$2 a pound, and sugar

is 50 cents. The combine of the restaurants to hold the price of meals up to \$2.50 is broken, and the price is now \$1.

The barbers are just as miserable as the restaurant-keepers. They make reflections to their customers about the degeneracy of the camp. You can now get a shave for 25 cents, a haircut for 50 cents, and a bath for \$1. And, what is a still greater boon, the miners think, you can buy a drink of whiskey for 25 cents. Even at this price the saloon-keepers are making bigger profits than they did a year ago at 50 cents a drink. Then they had to pay \$60 a gallon for their whiskey, and now they can buy all they want for \$7.50.

Kerosene is 75 cents a gallon, as against \$15 last winter; candles, 10 cents, as against \$1 apiece; oatmeal, 20 cents a pound, as against \$1; rails, 20 cents a pound, as against \$8; cigars, 25 cents apiece, as against 50 cents; condensed milk, 50 cents a can, as against \$2.50; champagne, \$25 a bottle, as against \$25 (when obtainable last winter); bacon, 30 cents a pound, as against \$1; shoes and boots, \$10 a pair, as against \$25; mukluks, \$10 a pair, as against \$30; underclothing, \$5 a suit, as against \$10 to \$15 a day. In fact, matches are about the only thing that is as high as last winter during the famine. Every man always brings enough matches. The terrible straits of having nothing with which to light a fire in a frigid country appeals to the simplest mind in selecting supplies.

GOLD OUTPUT FOR 1898.

Though half the pilgrimage of last summer will go out with less money than they started with, their coming to the Klondike means that \$10,000,000 more of gold will be put in circulation than last year. The statistics of the gold they had stayed at home. The output of this year will be at least \$25,000,000, every ounce of it being taken out by men who have thousands of quartz claims staked, but no development work has been done as yet. All the ingenious machines for thawing dirt brought in last summer have been found to be of no use. The hydraulic machines have also fallen through. People on the outside who have put money into absurd enterprises for dredging the dirt of the submerged bars of the river during the summer months must be sad if they have heard of the results. In the neighborhood of Dawson at least \$1,000 has been taken out in this way.

But for the royalty probably the output of gold this year would be \$25,000,000. Last year it was certainly \$12,000,000, though the government was able to collect royalty on less than \$5,000,000. Instead of blowing about how big the returns are from their claims, as is the rule in most placer mining camps, the miners are blowing about how small the returns are. When the police discovered \$10,000 which one miner had buried so that no royalty could be collected on it, he said that he was saving it up to pay his royalty next year.

Aside from the card sharpeners, the indigent, and the lazy, who swarm in the saloons, and the sick, there are probably 15,000 men in the country who are hard at work day after day. You meet as many people passing back and forth on the trail in the valley of Bonanza as in the main street of a good-sized town. This is the route to the creeks in the Indian river district, which have their origin in the Dome and are supposed to be rich.

As soon as the sliding was good the men who were going to work claims on creeks that were staked a year ago

IT IS WRONG

to put "cheap" baking powder into your husband's and children's food.

Schilling's Best is pure and true.

without being prospected, began the transportation of their supplies to the cabins which they had built during the fall. Some have dog teams, but most of them draw their sleds by hand. Those going over the Gold Bottom, Domingo, Sulphur, and other creeks in that region, have to travel about thirty miles and ascend an elevation of some 5,000 feet. They are able to take about 200 pounds at a time if they have no dogs. Many of them, as they cannot afford to stay over night at the half-way house, make the journey without sleeping, which takes about sixteen hours. As a rule they spend about two weeks in getting their supplies to their cabins. Most of them have taken a lay on some claims. They are to get 40, 50 or 60 per cent of what they take out, according to the prospects of the claim.

STAMPEDES TO NEW FIELDS.

These creeks were staked in the stampedes of last winter, and once a man has his stakes in the ground he returned to his cabin in Dawson or on the working creeks and paid no more attention to them. Generally the only ground for believing that the new creeks had paying dirt was their location. The newcomers last summer had either to take a lay on one of these claims, with all the chances it implied, or go to work for \$3 a day.

Or they might hang around Dawson and join in a stampede to the region of any new strikes. Even those who got a good claim in this way have no prospect of realizing on it in two years. They are almost certain to be broke when spring comes. A claim must be worked within a year after it is staked or else it is forfeited to the government. Consequently next fall they have to put up cabins, sink holes, and thaw dirt, or else get a layman to do it for them, and at any rate they cannot wash any dust out of their dumps until a year from this spring.

This is precisely the position of the stampedees of last winter at the beginning of this winter. Some of them had to sell their claims at the speculative value of \$300 or \$500 in order to get enough money to last them until spring. There are a few newcomers who, taking the money they had earned

by day's work during the summer, bought such claims and found them worth fifty times their cost. Most of the laymen will do well if they make good day's wages on the new creeks; few will do much better. At any rate, the total output of the creeks means millions for the United States mint.

The creek that in any way approaches Eldorado has yet to be discovered. The country is a network of creeks that will pay well to be worked by cheap labor, but the creeks whose claims will yield fortunes as yet are comparatively few.

GIANT AMONG LOCOMOTIVES.

The Largest and Heaviest Engine in the World.

A monster mountain climbing locomotive, built to ascend the steep grades of the Lehigh Valley railroad, has just been completed at the Baldwin Locomotive works, Philadelphia. This engine, which is claimed to be the largest locomotive ever constructed in the United States, is known as a compound consolidation engine, and weighs 115 tons.

It is so long, that when it was finished it was discovered that it could not turn the curves of the sliding leading from the shops where it was built to the main line of the Reading railroad, and the workmen were compelled to jack it up several times in order to overcome this unforeseen difficulty. Hundreds of persons watched with great interest this novel work of lifting it over the curves. It has been built number 681, and is guaranteed to pull a train of 1,000 tons seventeen miles per hour over the steepest grades of the Lehigh Valley. This giant among locomotives will use buckwheat coal for fuel.

Its general dimensions are as follows: The cylinders are 18 inches in diameter high pressure, and 29 inches in diameter low pressure. The boiler is 80 inches in diameter, and contains 511 tubes two inches in diameter. There are four driving wheels on each side, 55 inches in diameter. The boiler and fire box are of steel, while the total weight of the engine in pounds is 225,063. This weight,

added to that of the tender, amounts to the enormous total of 348,000 pounds. The tender has a tank capacity of 7,000 gallons, and the engine is guaranteed to run for a considerable distance, namely, from Cuxton to Fairview, two stations on the Lehigh Valley, without taking water.

When compared with a regulation locomotive, some idea of the monster proportions of this giant locomotive can be obtained. An ordinary shifting engine, as seen in the illustrations, looks like a child's toy when drawn up alongside.

Protect the Children.

Worms rob children of the life-giving properties of their food, retard their growth and weaken their constitution for life. Most mothers know the symptoms of worms. Children are pale, restless and peevish, appetite is fickle and sleep is disturbed. Thousands of mothers have found White's Cream Vermifuge a prompt, safe and absolutely certain remedy. It kills worms and gives the child strength and vitality. You can't afford to take chances with worthless imitations; remember the name. Price, 25 cents.

Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Department.

Bamberger sells coal right.

Nature and Art.

(Chicago Tribune.)

Uncle Ephraim Raylence—Why, that's a perfect picture of my old horse! What if you sell it for, mister, what? Artist (who has been sketching in the neighborhood)—Well, when that painting is finished it will be worth a hundred dollars, anyhow.

Uncle Ephraim—Ain't there goin' to be nothin' else in it?

Artist—No, nothing but the horse.

Uncle Ephraim—Well, you can't sell it anywhere around here for no hundred dollars. Everybody knows I've offered it for \$25, and it ain't sold again, fur \$25, an' take it out in track.

Experience is the best Teacher. Use

Acker's English Remedy in any case of coughs, colds or croup. Should it fail to give immediate relief, money refunded, 25 cts. and 50 cts. For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

Bamberger sells coal right.

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AXMINSTER CARPETS, which MADE AND LAID, at

95c per yd.

This Beautiful Stock is All New Goods, just arrived.

FIRST CARLOAD OF

LINOLEUMS AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS

has just arrived; second carload is now enroute. The best quality is 5% cheaper than the best grade of these goods has ever been offered here before.

Our Drapery Room

is replete with the latest creations in all kinds of CURTAINS. New Styles, and remarkably cheap. Come and be convinced.

We also have a magnificent assortment of ORIENTAL COUCH COVERS and CURTAINS. Just what you want.

Navajo Blankets.

Just the thing for cozy corners, hangings and floor coverings. A new consignment just received.

Z. C. M. I.

T. G. WEBBER, Supt.